

A CABINET of Choice Jewels: 5

O R,

*The Christians Joy and Gladness.*

Set forth in sundry Pleasant New

**Christmas-Carrols?**



This may be Printed. R. P.

Printed by J. M. for J. Deacon, at the Angel, in  
Gilt-Spur-Street, without Newgate 1688;



A  
CABINET  
OF  
Choice JEWELS:  
OR, THE

Christians Joy and Gladness,

Set forth in sundry Pleasant New

Christmas Carrols,

Being Material for the most Remarkable  
Days betwixt *Christmas* and *Easter*.

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Very pleasant for those times and Seasons.

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L O N D O N,

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A

# Cabinet of Choice Jewels:

OR, THE  
CHRISTIANS Joy and Gladness.

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*A Carrol for* CHRISTMAS-Day.

Tune is, *The Pious Christians Exhortation.*

**L**ET Christians now with Joyful Mirth,  
both young and old, yea great and small,  
Still think upon our Saviours Birth,  
who brought Salvation to us all.

And thus the Lord his Son did send,  
whom cruel Jews did hold in scorn,  
No pompous train did there attend  
this King of Kings when he was born.

A 3

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( 2 )

No Palace but an Oxes Stall,  
the place of his Nativity,  
Methinks this might instruct us all,  
to learn of him Humility.

The great Redeemer of Mankind,  
was born the five and twentieth day  
Of *December*, then let us mind,  
his blessed power to obey.

'Twas in the City of *David* then  
as holy Scriptures makes appear;  
And the time of Taxing, when  
they came all round from far and near.

The Virgin *Mary* then by name,  
and *Joseph* most exceeding kind;  
When they unto the City came,  
no habitation could they find,

But in an Oxes stall, where they  
continued while this blessed morn;  
Let us rejoyce and keep this day,  
whereon the Lord of Life was born.

Upon this day let none be found,  
to practice any idle game,  
And though thy mirth do much abound,  
yet let it not be so prophane,

But

But let all Godly Mirth still be,  
 your chiefeſt ſolace and delight;  
 Since he was born to ſet us free,  
 who now remains in Glory bright.

Relieve your Neighbours that are poor,  
 you are commanded ſo to do,  
 Out of the plenty of your ſtore,  
 that they may all rejoyce with you.

Thus in your mirth with one accord;  
 ſee you do all evil ſhun,  
 And ſing your praifes to the Lord,  
 for ſending his beloved Son.

He that deſcended from above,  
 and freely for our Sins has dy'd,  
 Make him the pattern of our love,  
 ſo may our joys be ſanctify'd.

You that have heard theſe Lines, I pray,  
 let all your hearts be ſo inclin'd,  
 To give due honour to this day,  
 which brought Salvation to Mankind.

*A second Carrol for Christmas Day.*

Tune of, *Ober Hills and High Mountains.*

**N**OW when Joseph and Mary,  
 was to Bethlehem bound,  
 They with travel were weary,  
 yet no lodging was found  
 In the City of David,  
 tho' they sought it o're all,  
 They alas could not have it,  
 but in an Oxe stall.

Tho' this place was no braver,  
 but as mean as might be,  
 Our Redeemer and Saviour,  
 the great King of Glory :  
 Then a sweet Babe of Heaven,  
 he was born there we find,  
 Whose sweet life was once given,  
 for the Sins of Mankind,

Whil'st the Shepherds was feeding  
 of their flocks in the field,  
 Then the Birth of our Saviour,  
 unto them was reveal'd :

Many



Many Angels assembled,  
 in their Glory appear,  
 Whilst the Shepherds did tremble;  
 being smitten with fear.

O forbear to be fearful,  
 you have reason to sing,  
 Then rejoyce and be chearful,  
 we glad tydings do bring;  
 There is born in the City  
 of David, therefore  
 Such a Saviour of pittie,  
 whom we do adore.

He's the Prince of Salvation,  
 then be not afraid,  
 And with this salutation,  
 to the Shepherds they said;  
 Be no longer a stranger,  
 for in Swadling-cloaths,  
 He's laid in a Manger,  
 then the Shepherds arose.

Being resolved together,  
 they to Berthelem go,  
 I, and when they came thither;  
 then they found it was so:  
 They in duty adore him,  
 come where he was laid,

**Straight**

Straight they fall down before him,  
this obedience they made.

Nay, the Wise-men, whose prudence,  
had discover'd this Star,  
Came to pay their obedience,  
and they travell'd from far ;  
Bringing with them the choicest  
what their Country afford,  
Of Gold, Mirrh, and Spices,  
to present to the Lord.

Their Example ingages  
ev'ry Christian to be  
Ever since in all ages,  
to be noble and free :  
Then rejoyce and be merry,  
in a moderate way,  
Never, never be weary  
to honour this day,

Which afforded a Blessing  
to the race of mankind.  
Far beyond all expressing,  
if the sequel you mind :  
While on Earth he was dwelling,  
he was still doing good,  
Nay his love more excelling,  
for he shed his own Blood,

(7)

To redcem us and save us,  
from the guilt of our sin,  
For his Love he would have us,  
a new life to begin :  
And remember the Season,  
be kind to the poor,  
It is no more then reason,  
there is blessings in store, &c.

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*A Carrol for Christmas-day at Night,*

Tune of, *My Life and my Death.*

**M**Y Master your Servants  
and Neighbours this Night,  
Are come to be merry,  
with love and delight.  
Now therefore be Noble,  
and let it appear,  
That *Christmas* is still  
the best time of the Year :

To

(8)

To sit by the fire,  
rehearfe an old tale,  
And taste of a bumper  
of nappy old Ale.

It flows from the Barley,  
that fruit of the Earth,  
Which quickens the fancy,  
for pastime and mirth ;  
And therefore be jolly,  
now each bonny Lad,  
For we have no reason  
at all to be sad :  
Remember the season,  
and then you'l ne'r fail,  
To bring in a bumper  
of nappy brown Ale.

Now some of your dainties,  
let us freely taste,  
My stomach is ready,  
I am now in haste ;  
And therefore sweet Mistris,  
I hope you'l be brief,  
To bring out the Sirloin  
or Ribs of Roast Beef ;  
With other choice dainties,  
I hope you'l not fail,

(9)

At this happy season,  
with nappy brown Ale.

And now let me tell you  
what dainties I prize,  
I long to be doing  
with curious minc'd pies;  
Where plumbs in abundance,  
lies crowding for room,  
If I come but near it,  
i'll tell you its doom;  
I'de soon part the quarrel,  
but hold, let's not fail,  
To think of a bumper  
of nappy old Ale.

The Pig, Goose and Capon,  
i'de like to forgot,  
But yet I do hope they'll  
come all to my lot;  
We'll lay a close siege  
to the walls of the Goose,  
And storm her strong Castle,  
there is no excuse  
Shall hinder our fury,  
therefore let's not fail,  
To have a full bumper  
of nappy old Ale.

All those that are willing  
 to honour this day,  
 I hope that they never  
 will fall to decay;  
 But always be able,  
 their Neighbours to give,  
 And keep a good Table,  
 as long as they live;  
 That love, peace and plenty,  
 with them may ne'r fail,  
 And we may ne'r miss  
 of good nappy Ale.

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*A Carrol for St. Stephens Day.*

Tune of, O cruel Bloody Fate.

**S**aint Stephen did indure,  
 the bitter pangs of Death,  
 His Faith did him assure  
 though he resign'd his breath:  
 That he should enter into joy,  
 He was a Martyr mild,  
 And though they did his life destroy;  
 he never once revil'd,

*A Carrol for st. John's Day.*Tune of, *Young-Man's Legacy.*

**B**eloved John, who once did lean  
 upon our blessed Saviours breast,  
 By him some glorious things was seen,  
 and likewise he among the rest,  
 Did write our blessed Saviours word,  
 which doth remain among us still;  
 His Laws we have upon Record,  
 O that we might obey his will.

---

*A Carrol for Innocents Day.*Tune of, *Bloody Fate.*

**R**emember Herods rage,  
 who slain those Infants dear,  
 There nothing could assuage  
 his wrath which was severe;

But

(12)

But shedding of those Infants blood,  
to end his hateful strife,  
That he thereby might cause to dye,  
the blessed Lord of life;

An Angel in the night,  
warn'd Joseph in a Dream,  
To take a speedy flight,  
since Herods vast extream  
Of hateful cruelty was such,  
to seek the Infants life;  
Take Mary mild and her Sweet Child,  
avoid his hateful strife.



*A Carrol for New-Years-day.*

Tune of, Caper and jerk it:

**T**He young men and Maids on New-years  
(day,  
their loves they will present,  
With many a Gift both fine and gay,  
which gives them true content;  
And though the gift be great or small,  
yet this is the custom still,

Ex-



Expressing their loves in Ribbons and Gloves  
it being their kind good will.

Young Batchelors will not spare their Coin  
but thus their love is shown,

Young Richard will buy a Bodkin fine,  
and give it honest Jone:

There's Pansy and Sue, with honest Pique,  
young Damsels both fair and gay,

Will give to the Men choice presents agen;  
for the honour of New-years day.

Fine Ruffles, Cravats of curious Lace,

Maids give them fine and neat,

For this the Young-men will them imbrace,  
with tender kisses sweet:

And give them many pleasant toys,  
to deck them fine and gay,

As Bodkins and Rings with other fine things  
for the honour of New-years day.

It being the first day of the Year,  
to make the old amends,

All those that have it, will dress good cheer,  
inviting of all their Frinds:

To drink Great James's Royal Health.

as very well Subjects may, (store

With many Healths more, which we have  
for the Honour of New-years day.

*A Carrol for Twelfth-Day.*Tune of, *O Mother, Roger.*

**S**weet Master of this Habitation,  
 with my *Mistriss*, be so kind,  
 As to grant an Invitation,  
 if we may this favour find :  
 To be no invited in,  
 Then in mirth we will begin  
 Many a sweet and pleasant Song,  
 Which doth to this time belong,  
 Let e'ry Loyal honest Soul,  
 Contribute to the Wassel Botol.

So may you still enjoy the Blessing,  
 of a loving vertuous Wife,  
 Riches, Honour still possessing,  
 with a long and happy life ;  
 Living in Prosperity,  
 Then let Generosity,  
 Always be maintain'd I pray,  
 Don't forget the good old way,  
 Let e'ry Loyal honest Soul,  
 Contribute to the Wassel-botol.

Before

Before this Season is departed,  
 in your presence we appear,  
 Therefore be so noble-hearted,  
 to afford some dainty chear;  
 Freely let us have it now,  
 Since the Season doth allow,  
 What the House doth now afford,  
 Should be plac'd upon the board,  
 Whether it be Roast-beef or Fowl,  
 And Liquor well the Maffel-bowl.

For now it is a time of leasure,  
 then to those that kindness show,  
 May they have Wealth, peace and pleasure,  
 and the spring of bounty flow,  
 To enrich them while they live,  
 That they may afford to give,  
 To maintain the good old way,  
 Many long and happy day;  
 Let ev'ry Loyal honest Soul,  
 Contribute to our Maffel-bowl.

You worthy are to be commended,  
 if in this you will not fail,  
 Now our Song is almost ended,  
 fill our Bowl with nappy Ale;  
 Then we'll drink a full Carouse,  
 To the Master of the House,

Aye, and to our *Mistress* dear,  
 Wishing both a happy Year,  
 In peace and love without controul,  
 Who brought joy to our *Messel-bowl*.

*A Carrol for Candlemas-Day.*

Tune of, *Busie Fante*.

**N**OW *Candlemas* is come at last,  
 therefore my dearest friend;  
 Since *Christmas* time is almost past,  
 I mean to an end  
 Of this our mirth and merriment,  
 and now the truth to tell,  
 He must be from our presence sent,  
 O *Christmas* now farewell.

Now *Christmas* will no longer stay,  
 my very heart doth grieve;  
 Before from us he take his way,  
 of him I'll take my leave:  
 It is a time none of the least,  
 as I the truth may tell,

For him we'l make a worthy Feast,  
then Christmas now farewell,

I do declare as I am true,  
i'le love him while I dye,  
I'le call my Friends and Neighbours too,  
to keep him company ;  
With nappy Ale and dainty Cheer,  
our grief we will expel ;  
And Christmas while another year,  
wee'l bid thee now farewell.

To make our joys the more compleat,  
we court the charming bowl,  
In Merriment and musick sweet,  
let e'ry loyal soul  
Drink off his Glass, and let it pass,  
in Mirth we will excel,  
In sweet delight we'l spend the night,  
then Christmas now farewell.

With nappy Ale both brown and stale,  
we'l fill our Bumpers full ;  
And Pippins too, as I am true,  
they make the best Lambs wool :  
So fast and smooth it will go down,  
thy sorrow to expel,  
And then at last, when all is past,  
Christmas we'l bid farewell.

## A Carrol for Valentines-Day.

Tune of, Joy to the Bridegroom.

YOUNG Men and Maids I pray attend,  
 And listen here to what is penn'd ;  
 Hereby I do you all advise,  
 This morning when you do arise,  
 To dress your self both neat and fine,  
 To chuse your loving Valentine.

For be the black, or brown, or fair,  
 If charming love doth thee ensnare,  
 'Twill make you to your Duty bow,  
 And reason doth the same allow ;  
 That it should be your full design,  
 To rise and chuse your Valentine.

Presenting them with Gloves and Rings,  
 With Ribbons, Laces, such like things,  
 Attended with a loving kiss,  
 In token of a true loves bliss ;  
 In which their Hearts doth so incline,  
 For to adore their Valentine.

A Song for *Easter*.Tune of, *The Wandring Jews Chronicle.*

**W**Hat joy to Christians now is come,  
 Death hath receiv'd his final doom,  
 Christ in Triumph doth ride,  
 Now Death by Death is sweetly slain,  
 And we in time with Christ shall reign,  
 his name be glorified.

O Death, O death, where is thy sting,  
 Our Souls to Hell thou canst not bring,  
 since Christ is on our side :  
 He suffered Death that we might live,  
 Life to our Souls he did regive,  
 his name be magnified.

Here's gain enough, and here's no loss,  
 Christ for our sake took up the Cross,  
 us to redeem he dy'd :  
 O praised be his holy name,  
 That chose the Cross, despis'd the shame,  
 and now is glorified.

Our only Lord with Thorns was Crown'd,  
 While Enemies did him surround,  
 yea him they Crucified ;  
 But now he's risen up again,

Our



( 26. )

Our Sins he by his Death has slain,  
his name be glorified.

O sing then and set forth his Name,  
Praise, laud, and eke Extol the same;  
we shall by him be try'd ;  
'Twas he that for our sins did dye,  
The wrath of God to purifie,  
but now he's glorified.

What tongue or pen e're could express,  
The joy and eke eternal bliss,  
that he for us did dye ;  
'Twas not his money but his blood,  
Bought Eternal Brother-hood,  
his name let's magnifie.

And last of all, O come let's sing,  
Unto our God and Heavenly King,  
that on the Clouds doth ride,  
With Eagles Wings, O let us rise,  
Extol his praise above the Skies,  
whose name is glorified.

O now lets rest in peace and hope,  
Ith silly sub:coelestial cope,  
by fire let's be try'd ;  
That when Death mounts on the pale-horse,  
We may ascend above the cross,  
with him be glorified.

F I N I S.



